

Master's Gazette

Vol. 1 • No. 3

CARMEL, CALIFORNIA • FEBRUARY 20, 1941

Five Cents

Gazetteer



Scoop!

This week we welcome a new-comer in the Carmel newspaper field. Our village did need one more weekly, added to the three old established papers, to square off that field and provide a fourth member for the Fourth Estate.

This new journal is called *The Scoop*, and it is a scoop, too. For it publishes a day ahead of us, thus making our news old when it reaches you.

It is cutting advertising rates, though. We understand that an advertisement costs two cents. But we also understand that when you buy the paper you have to pay two cents extra for the advertising section.

Rod Dewar, Owen Greenan and Michael Monahan are its editors and publishers. We are told that Owen was made treasurer because he owns a wallet. And an attempt was made to get Lew McCreery as political editor because his father is on the city council.

Last week *The Scoop* had a circulation of 20, contracted for in advance. Next week this will be at least 21, for we are subscribing.

We tried to get an advertisement in this week's issue, but we ran afoul of their deadline. In this regard we were away behind the *Pine Cone* whose ad was sent in on time. Congratulations, *Pine Cone*.

One great advantage that *The Scoop* has over *MASTER'S GAZETTE* should be noted. It doesn't look like *The Cymbal*. But looking like *The Cymbal* was something we couldn't well avoid. For by all the laws of heredity and environment a paper fathered typographically by Porter Halsey and printed by the Carmel Press was foredoomed to that damning resemblance.

+

Dunes Property?

Somehow we can't get very excited about Elizabeth McClung White's proposal to build houses on her sand dune property. It isn't as though she were going to put them all over the dunes. If you'll look at a city map you'll see that the privately owned piece down there is only a small portion of the whole expanse and doesn't go near either the sea or Ocean avenue.

The property belongs to Miss White. She has paid taxes on it for a long time. And as a person with a definite financial stake in the beauty of Carmel she may be counted on to put up houses that won't greatly mar that beauty.

Moreover the rest of the dunes can be properly shut off from it at very little expense, for instance, by planting a strip of eucalyptus and

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Knudsen Should Be Removed to Speed Defense

By Zenas L. Potter

During the World War, as Assistant Director of the Central Bureau of Planning and Statistics, I sat in a grandstand seat to observe the successes and failures of armament. In August of last year, seeing our nation making over again the tragic mistakes that needlessly prolonged the World War—at the cost of many thousand lives—I began a campaign of protest that influenced the channels of public thought and reached the halls of Congress and the White House before it ended.

When the President finally did away with the leaderless structure of divided responsibility and put William Knudsen in charge as Director of Defense Production, I sat back to watch the wheels turn. They have turned, with great speed, but unhappily they have turned out 20,000 automobiles a day, and 30 airplanes.

The Association of National Manufacturers has just issued a report of a survey of 100 of our primary defense industries. Of these industries:

45% had a shortage of skilled labor.

20% had a shortage of semi-skilled labor.

When asked how they would stand if they sought to operate at full capacity (24 hours 7 days a week), they reported:

73% would have a shortage of skilled labor.

54% would have a shortage of semi-skilled labor.

This is the condition 10 months after our defense emergency was recognized and it became clear that world democracy and our own future safety depended upon producing planes, guns, ships and tanks in great quantities at the earliest possible moment.

If there were not enough skilled workers in America to operate our defense industries at capacity, there would be excuse for this condition. But there are probably more than 100 times the required number. The trouble is that they are not working on defense jobs. Not only have our peace-time industries not released workers to defense industries; they have materially added to their labor forces, to cash in on the armament boom.

Most outstanding example of this is the automobile industry, which has employed the world's greatest force of skilled machine workers breaking all records in automobile production. Over 2,300,000 cars since October 1st. Over 20,000 automobiles a day, and 30 airplanes! That was our January record.

Tragic, isn't it? But the most tragic thing of all is that William Knudsen, Director of Defense Production and former President of General Motors, sees nothing wrong with the picture. Neither

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Garbage Disposal Dumped In Startled Council's Lap

GOLD COAST SHOW LOTS OF FUN



Roland Scheffler as Judge Thompson and Martha Welty as the School Marm in "The Girl of Golden Gulch" at the First Theatre in Monterey

WHITE CEDARS PURCHASED BY ALL SAINTS'

And all the time All Saints Episcopal Church had an option in its pocket.

While the council figured, the citizens fidgeted and the newspapers fulminated over the proposal to buy the "White Cedars" property, stretching along the south side of Ninth avenue from Lincoln to Dolores street, for a city hall site, the fate of the project depended not on any of them but on whether All Saints wanted to exercise its option. And it exercised it, thus removing from the local scene a bone of contention that might have caused no end of a row, and strengthening its claim to a seat among the blessed peacemakers.

There won't be any city hall on "White Cedars." There won't be any jail. Instead, if the council grants authorization, there will eventually be a church, which is quite another thing.

The Rev. C. J. Hulsewé, the rector, assures us that any church built on "White Cedars" will be

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In the pillaged wagon train Jim Gordon found a baby girl, sole survivor of the Indian massacre of '77. He took her home and cared for her, bringing her up with loving tenderness. And richly was he repaid. For when the infant grew up she turned out to be Louise Welty.

That was the story of "The Girl of Golden Gulch" as our impressionable mind caught it over at the First Theater last week-end. Bill Shepard, as Jake Dalton, may have stolen the papers, but Louise Welty, playing Chip Gordon, stole the show and the hearts of the audience. Grand larceny, we call it.

Maybe that's a bit of an exaggeration, though. Nobody can quite steal an entire Gold Coast production, particularly with George Woolsey in the cast. George played Jim Gordon, mellow with age and kindness, though a bit bent with rheumatiz. Then there were Roland Scheffler as Judge Thompson, and Martha Welty as the school marm from Boston, who made a good team. And Louis Dubin, the tenderfoot, and Milton and Barbara Stitt, Eddie George, Whipple Gregerson, Bob McMenamin, Marie Scheffler, Beverly Rathenbuhler, Le Ree Sullivan and Bill

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Health Board's Move Creates Discomfiture

The city council had an urgent garbage problem dumped in its lap this week, and if you think that sort of thing is fun just try it some time.

Of course garbage isn't a particularly aesthetic subject, but its disposal is more or less essential in this day and age. And since the local citizens don't follow the fortunes of their broken vittles after John Roscelli hauls them away they may not realize that the end of their journey has been on the Roberts property, among the East Monterey sand hills, not far from Fort Ord.

There the leavings of the tables of all our district find their last resting place. And recently the State Health Department, backed up by the United States Army, has come to the conclusion that the method of disposal is a bit sketchy and a menace to public health. For it breeds rats, and rats breed all sorts of things, including more rats.

So they're going to have to have a "cat" over there. And this will cost from \$400 to \$550 a month over the present price of disposal. For it isn't just an ordinary cat. It's a caterpillar tractor to dig deep trenches for the refuse and cover it with at least two feet of sand as soon as it arrives.

This in turn means an additional cost of some \$6000 a year, to be borne by the three municipalities on the Peninsula and such unincorporated areas as may be made to pay a fair share of the expense—which most of them don't now. Carmel's share will be about \$1600.

All of our area is affected, but each part is striving to solve its own part of the problem, and particularly the financial side. Councilman Godwin is working on it, and while no definite program has yet been decided upon, certain points have been brought to light.

One is the inadvisability of increasing collection rates to meet the emergency. The council feels that this would only increase the tendency of some to dump their

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It Isn't In The Book
BUT
It's No Secret

213

Is Our Telephone
Number

Carmel Hi Ways

by Lewis S. Norman, Jr.

On Tuesday of this week, the Honor Roll for the first semester at the High School was announced. The Honor Roll was extremely well filled this term, with a total of 44 students placing. The Freshmen led with 17, the Seniors following with 11, the Juniors third with 10, and the Sophomores trailing with six. The names of the lucky ones appear below:

Seniors: Peter Elliott, Harvey Gardener, George Gossler, Lewis Norman, Ann Millis, William Arms, Constance Potter, Gerald Ray, Arthur Strasburger, Alice Vidoroni, Robert Young.

Juniors: DeWitt Appleton, Beverly Douglas, Eleanor Hart, Eleanor Johnston, Jimmy Kelsey, Zaida Martin, Mary Marshall, Dorothy Nixon, June Petty, Gordon Stoddard.

Sophomores: Louise Marshall, Robert Pearson, Margery Street, Pat Tarrant, Richard Thomas, Lila Whitaker.

Freshmen: Baird Bardson, James Greenan, James Handley, Sandy Hook, Noreen Kelsey, George Moller, Bill Monroe, Vivian Orr, Roy Parsons, Arnold Pilling, Eleanor Smith, Ben Stillwell, Mary Virginia Shone, Mary Ada Torras, Phyllis Waterman, Suzanne Watson, Norville Yerkes.

This Honor Roll is based on a point system, a total of nine points minimum being required for placement on the Roll. However, if the total reaches nine, and a grade of "C" or below appears in the Semester report, the student so affected becomes automatically ineligible. In determining the total number of points, each grade of "A" counts three points, while a "B" grade counts as two. It really is quite an achievement to be on the Honor Roll, as it is quite a task to hold superior grades throughout a whole semester.

Basketball Team Improving Fast

By Doc Staniford

Some of these days our Carmel kids are going to surprise some big "corn-fed" bunch such as Salinas and give them something to think about other than lettuce crops and rodeos. No, we didn't win either game—the varsity lost 27-16 and the lightweights 20-18—but right now—yes, now—it's a lucky thing for Mr. Salinas and Co. If they would be forced to use the same starting lineup all through the game and get along with a small group as we do we would lick 'em and make 'em like it.

I am sure Coach Hobson is pleased with his Carmel lads because they are in there always trying, showing plenty of the old fight, and you can't keep a gang like that down very long. The games were handled in fine style by officials Ely and Grant—the best treatment in the way of breaks that our boys have received all season. The Carmel boys played their usual good ball for half the game, and, strange to say, this time they came to life in the last half and gave Salinas an awful headache before the game ended.

Garguilo was the sparkplug of Carmel's offensive drive and Royce McKenzie played a swell game on the floor, with basket shots that helped Carmel make a garrison finish. The Salinas kids, tall and rangy, made it hard for Carmel to get in close shots because they were able to control the rebounds on both back boards.

The lightweight team lost a

close game. Salinas did not score the winning basket until just seconds before its end. Don Staniford played exceptionally well for Carmel in his new position at forward, instead of guard. Captain Gordy Miyamoto was shifted to guard to speed up Carmel's game and did great work, so maybe Coach Hobson's new combinations will help Carmel win a few ball games before the season ends.

Woody Adams, the Salinas coach (one of the famous Stanford "vow boys"), was very much impressed with the improvement Carmel showed since the previous encounter in January. Don't worry about what Carmel will do in the future. The boys have the right spirit and will come through the season with flying colors.

The next game will be a home game, played against Pacific Grove tomorrow night at the Mission Ranch Club.

Rachel Morton to Sing Next Friday Night

On Monday evening, February 24th, Rachel Morton will sing at the Carmel Playhouse under the sponsorship of Kit Whitman. The program will be found in tomorrow's Pine Cone and Cymbal.

Miss Morton has won wide recognition in Europe as well as in the United States. She studied for three years with Jean de Reske; a short time before his death, he was present at her debut in the Opera de Nice as Donna Anna in "Don Giovanni." In the following years, she became a member of the British Opera Company, singing leading roles in "Tosca," "Aida," "Tannhauser," "Lohengrin," "Die Meistersinger," "Parsifal," and "Tristan and Isolde." She also sang in concert performances of "Tristan and Isolde" with the New York Symphony Orchestra.

Rachel Morton came to Carmel with her husband, Jaffrey Harris, about a year ago and has established a vocal studio here. Her husband, also a musician, is her accompanist.

Meet Your Pal Saturday

At 11 o'clock on Saturday morning, weather permitting (and as this is being written it looks as though the weather might permit), before the Serra statue in Devendorf Plaza, there will be an impressive ceremony. Pal, Carmel's communally owned dog, will be presented with the insignia of life membership in the Tail Waggers' Association. If you don't know what the Tail Waggers' Association is, read last week's Cymbal.

Mayor Evans will do the honors if he can be there. In case the mayor can't make it Bert Heron will pinch-hit for him. And you and your youngsters and your dogs are both invited and urged to attend.

LIVE AND LEARN



Dr. Claude A. Buss, tonight's Forum speaker, sailing for Manila Friday

Dr. Claude A. Buss stops over in Carmel tonight on his way to Manila to lecture for the Carmel Forum, in Sunset Auditorium at 8, on "Japan's Chinese Puzzle." He will sail from San Francisco tomorrow to take over his duties as Executive Assistant to the American High Commissioner to the Philippines.

During the past several years Dr. Buss has addressed about one hundred forum gatherings annually, becoming one of the best known and most popular speakers on the West Coast. The Carmel Forum counts itself fortunate to secure this lecture, the last one that he will give in the United States, probably for some time.

The appointment was made by the President of the United States on January 31st, and takes Buss into close proximity to the whole Far Eastern puzzle. He is well equipped both for his new duties and for lectures on the subject, having trained at the University of Pennsylvania by taking a Ph.D. degree in 1927 and followed this with further study as a Carnegie Fellow in International Law at the University of Paris, and as a student in L'Ecole Libre des Sciences Politiques. He then entered the U.S. Foreign Service, and his duties included work in Washington, Peking, Nanking, the Philippines, the South Seas, India, Egypt, Soviet Russia, Japan, Siberia and in Western Europe. He spent the summer of 1939 in Germany and England.

Dr. Buss has been connected with several universities, and for the past several years has been professor of International Law at the University of Southern California. He is the author of "Power Politics in Eastern Asia," published in 1940, and associate editor of the "World Affairs Interpreter," and was special correspondent for the Associated Press in Nanking during the outbreak of the Sino-Japanese hostilities in 1937.

No Town Meeting Tonight

Because the alterations at De Loe's restaurant are not yet complete, there will be no meeting of Carmel's Town Meeting Discussion group tonight. By next week a new radio antenna and other improvements are promised, so that these popular discussion meetings can be resumed.

Develops Individual Methods in Shorthand

"May I enter the shorthand class this week?" From September to June the request has come. The conventional answer is "We start a new class each September." But Mrs. Alice de Riemer has changed that in the Carmel Adult School. Individual work in typing, so that students might start at any time has long been given. By applying some of the same methods, and inventing some new ones, Mrs. de Riemer now has beginning and well advanced students all working at the same time, in the same room, and all learning shorthand. It takes a certain facility reminiscent of juggling seven balls at one time on the teacher's part, but it works.

Teachers Study Too

Several of the adult school teachers are taking correspondence courses from the University of California, and meeting on Monday evenings to compare their difficulties. Two of them were proudly displaying a whole series of "A's" this week.

Flower Arrangement

Mrs. Poulsen has announced the topics for the second half of the course she is offering in flower arrangement. On February 19 the topic will be line arrangement including Japanese and contemporary interpretations of line in the United States.

On the 26th emphasis will be on color and modern arrangements with the use of backgrounds and bases. On March 5th weeds and seashore materials will be demonstrated and illustrated, and on March 12th fruits and vegetables will be the medium. Flower lovers are invited to attend and are requested to be sure to bring their own scissors, as all participate in actual arrangements.

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They carry the best that your heart could desire
In canned goods and groceries and butter.
The things that they sell you have got to be right,
For that is the creed of their store.
The quality's there, and you need but compare
To see that it costs you no more.

TELEPHONE 423

Andre's

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Why Andre's hasn't advertised as much as some shops do.
It isn't that they do not know of advertising's might,
But simply that they're on the go from morning until night.
Each charming Andre visitor is so enthusiastic
She's always coming back for more, and walls are not elastic.
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And only tell their story when they've got a bigger shop.

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NORMANDY INN

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Carmel Dunes

Whatcha been dune?

The engagement of Miss Barbara Powell to Joseph McEldowney was recently announced and they are now making plans for an early April wedding. Miss Powell is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Edward W. Powell of Pacific Grove. Mr. McEldowney is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph McEldowney of Carmel. He is the brother of Mrs. Henry Downie, Mrs. John Amiel, and Miss Eileen McEldowney, and holds a position in the Bank of Carmel.

Mrs. Theodore Criley was the hostess of a lunch, given at Peter Pan Lodge last Monday. The purpose of the lunch was to discuss methods for raising money for the Chinese Industrial Cooperatives. Mrs. Criley's guests were: Mrs. Gordon Campbell, Mrs. Henry Meade Williams, Mrs. Laidlaw Williams, and Mrs. Russell Williams.

Mrs. William Henry Black and her little daughter Erin, of San Francisco, are in Carmel, spending the week with Mrs. Black's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Neil Bosworth. Mrs. Black is the sister of Mrs. Laidlaw Williams.

Micaela Martinez is exhibiting some of her paintings at the Courvoisier Gallery in San Francisco. The paintings are of religious subjects and will be shown at the gallery throughout Lent. Miss Martinez has been specializing in religious subjects for some time and is now working on murals for the library at the Franciscan Monastery—San Luis Rey. She is the daughter of Xavier Martinez, Bay Area artist, who teaches painting at the California College of Arts and Crafts in Oakland. His many friends and pupils recently gave him a party to celebrate his 72nd birthday. Xavier Martinez belonged to the London-Sterling-Hopper group in the old Carmel days and still comes here for a visit now and then.

Dr. and Mrs. W. H. McCabe left for Oakland yesterday, where they plan to spend the rest of the week.

Mrs. J. L. Williams, Mrs. Valentine Porter, Miss Clara Taft, Miss Violet Whitney, and Miss Rowena Beans are going in a group to San Francisco this week to see Lunt and Fontanne in "There Shall Be No Night."

Miss Rachel Hiller was in San Francisco last week to see the Lunts.

Mr. and Mrs. Robinson Jeffers and Noel Sullivan left last Sunday for the East. Mr. and Mrs. Jeffers are on their way to Washington and Mr. Sullivan is driving to New York with them.

Mrs. Frederick W. Morton, mother of Rachel Morton, left Carmel last Thursday morning for Hollywood. Mrs. Morton plans to stay there about two months.

George and Lillian Woolsey gave a buffet supper for the cast of "The Girl of Golden Gulch" last Saturday night, honoring their

house guest, Fred Barlow of Hollywood, and Major Shurte of Fort Ord. Afterwards the party went over to the First Theater where some acted and some sat in the audience and threw peanuts. Previously Lillian had spent the week-end at Yosemite, where she was the guest of the John Woskys. Mr. Wosky is assistant superintendent of the park.

Friends of Mary Ingels were completely surprised to hear that she was married last Feb. 9th, in Las Vegas. Mary's husband is Tony Rivera—a cartoonist—a clever cartoonist, who has been with Walt Disney for seven years.

Scott Douglass is now first assistant radio operator on the United States Army Transport St. Mihiel. The St. Mihiel, taking Scott along, sailed for Alaska Wednesday before last. While waiting for the sailing, Scott was visited by his mother, Mrs. Tom Douglass, and by Mrs. William Follett of Monterey. Scott is a Monterey Union High School graduate and had one of the first amateur stations in Carmel.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Mulvin spent last Friday and Saturday with the Taylor Pillsburys in Hollister.

Dr. and Mrs. W. B. Williams are leaving Wednesday evening for San Jose where Dr. Williams will attend the meeting of the California State Association of Optometrists. The Williams plan to return to Carmel Sunday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Hibbard S. Greene who have spent several weeks with the Willard Wheelers of Pebble Beach, have returned to their home in Milwaukee.

Dr. and Mrs. Marshall Carter and Mr. and Mrs. Ward Laws left for the Sugar Bowl where they plan to spend this week skiing.

On Wednesday, Mrs. W. A. Austin entertained sixteen of her friends with a luncheon at the Monterey Peninsula Country Club. Following the luncheon, the guests played bridge.

Spending the week-end with Major and Mrs. Frank Goodell were Dr. and Mrs. Harold Alvarez of San Francisco.

The children of Carmel had their own day of music last Saturday morning at La Ribera, where Anna Grant Dall, pianist, played for them a program of piano dances. The program was most intelligently designed and exquisitely played.

First, Miss Dall played six old dances, then she played versions of the same dance forms composed by modern composers. The second half of the program was given to modern national dances. These were all within the repertoire of young musical students. The youthful audience seemed delighted with the music. Also delighted were they with the door prizes.

Markham Johnston, Jr., entertained his schoolmates with a dancing party and buffet supper, last Saturday night, at the home of his parents—the Markham Johnstons. Those invited to the affair were Virginia Kirby, Jean Tuttle, Suzanne Allen, Joyce Wallace, Lois Alsop, Shirley Scott, Barbara Roberts, Boyd Friss, John and Staff Hughes, Bill Fry, Dick Willets, Steve Garin, Helen Buttle, Zoe and Bobby Littlefield, Ed Keeley, Mike Oliver, John Sands, Harold Dashback, Ed Morgan, Jean Randol, Katherine Hamm, Edith Cox, Evelyn de Camper, Marilyn Strasburger, Mary Marshall, Nancy Couvert, Helen Wetzel, Pat Royce, Peggy and Eddie Gargiulo, Donna Hodges, Teddy Marble, Dexter Whitcomb, Joe Stewart, Edward Brock, Max Hagemeyer, George Wishart, Harvey Gardiner, Mack Ashton, Peter Elliott, Arthur Strasburger, Richard Thomas, Gordon Miyamoto and Bill Christensen.

Mr. and Mrs. Martin Flavin drove into Carmel last night from Death Valley, where they have spent several weeks.

At a recent election of the Fire Department Auxiliary, the following officers were elected: Mary Torres, President; Florence Severns, Vice President; Edna Askew, Treasurer; Gladys Foster, Secretary; and Isabel Leidig, Marshal. On the committees are—social, Amy Mylar and Sadie France; sunshine, Rose Machado and Bernadette Walls. Harriet Rowntree handles the publicity.

Johan Hagemeyer is going to San Francisco next week to take some photographs of Dr. Gordon Sproul, president of the University of California, and the well known scientist, Dr. Ernest O. Lawrence, who is also known as the "atom smasher."

Mrs. John Steinbeck sailed from San Francisco on the Lurline a week ago and has now arrived in the Hawaiian Islands where she plans to spend a month with her brother-in-law and sister, Mr. and Mrs. Paul Budd. John Steinbeck, meanwhile, is in Hollywood, acting in an advisory capacity on Herbert Kline's Mexico film.



Blue Bird Tea Room

In nineteen hundred twenty one
[That's twenty years ago]
The Blue Bird Tea Room was begun
And still its praises grow.
The breakfast, dinner, lunch or tea
It serves will help you guess
Just how the blue bird comes to be
A sign of happiness.

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The house has five bedrooms and four baths ... a fifty-two foot living room with immense fireplace, and a mezzanine floor above, in true Spanish style ... also one servant's room with bath. Oil-o-Matic system of hot water and heat throughout.

A five-car garage with two bedrooms adjoining. All completely furnished
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Published Each Thursday
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Carmel, California

P. O. Box 23 Tel. 213

Richard L. Masten, Editor
and Publisher

Hildreth Masten, Business
and Advertising Manager

Subscription Rate, \$2.00
a Year

Printed by Carmel Press

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acacia on the city property bordering it. The additional taxes which Miss White will have to pay will more than cover the cost of such a project. So why get all het-up about it?

North, South, East, West

Entertainment at the Carmel Theatre seems to have been headed in all directions lately.

A week ago it took us "South of Suez." Then it headed "East of the River," to back track over the "Santa Fe Trail" and turn "South of Pago Pago," where it is tonight.

Small wonder that, with all that ground to cover, it should give us a "Foreign Correspondent" tomorrow and Saturday to cover it, particularly when it will take us to "Hudson's Bay" for Sunday's opening.

That, gentlemen, is what is known as covering territory.

You're Another

Dr. MacDougal was on his way up Ocean Avenue, and as is our wont we stopped to chat with him. We got talking about the weather—people have been doing a lot of that lately.

"Do you realize," he said, "that we have had fourteen weeks of unsettled weather."

"Of course there have been good days," we reminded him.

"Yes," he owned, "but just the same there have been fourteen weeks in which if you've got any sense you carry an umbrella."

He went his way and we went ours, and looking back at him we observed that he wasn't carrying an umbrella any more than we were.

Garden Space

Two or three feet in the back of a shop may or may not be valuable, but the same stretch as a garden spot in front of the same shop is bound to be both an asset and a delight. This is the theory that Mrs. James B. McGrury, of Stella's, advanced to us yesterday when she was discussing projected construction up near the new post office, and it sounds right to us.

It is too late to do anything about this sort of thing in the part of the business section that is already developed. But a little foresight on the part of the planners of buildings will make it possible for Carmel to grow gracefully. And besides, people will shop where the surroundings appeal to them.

Now, while we are expanding in all directions, is the time to look after these things. Let's not have our buildings crowd too close to the sidewalks, folks, for when they once get there it'll be an awful job to push them back.

We Take It Back

Among the gags that run about newspaper offices is one about an irate citizen who strode up to the desk of an old time editor and, pointing an indignant finger at him, cried:

"Sir, I demand a retraction of

the scurrilous article you ran about me in your vile publication!"

"What did we say about you?" demanded the editor, who well knew.

"What did you say?" exploded the angry one. "What didn't you say? Why, you even said that I'm not fit to live with pigs!"

The editor nodded offhandedly.

"Oh well, we'll fix that," he soothed. Then he called to his printer, "Hey, Jim, set up something saying that Mr. Bumbledom is fit to live with pigs."

And we are on a spot where we want to make our first retraction. Bill Bassett has objected to something we said about the Cymbal and we're certainly not going to start a fight with Bill. He can swing that portable typewriter of his (we use a portable, too) too well for that.

What we said about the Cymbal was this, "The important thing about it is that it is Bill Bassett's paper. By any other name it would still be Bassett, and the more Bassett there is about it the more appeal it will have."

And he doesn't like it. He said in last Friday's Cymbal, "Given the dubious dignity of print last week was the old threadbare contention that *The Cymbal* is my paper; that without my stuff in it, it wouldn't amount to much, and the more there is of me in it the better it is. You'd be surprised to realize how sick and tired I am of these oft-repeated and fallacious statements. Etc."

All right, all right, we apologize. We take it back. We eat our words.

Just to please Bill, we revise our first statement concerning the Cymbal to read, "The unimportant thing about it is that it is Bill Bassett's paper . . . and the less Bassett there is about it the more appeal it will have."

And if we turn away from this abject apology and this complete retraction muttering under our breath that in our hearts we still believe what we said in the first place, well, Galileo did something similar.

But then, Galileo wasn't much of an editor.

Famous Architect Offers Praise to Carmel Stone

Frank Lloyd Wright, world famous architect, was in town the other day, and in the course of his stay he ran across some Carmel stone—famously known as chalk rock. He was entranced with it.

"Where's the quarry?" he demanded of Jon Konigshofer. "I must see this."

He felt that as a building material it was about ideal, particularly for Carmel. For Mr. Wright believes that the buildings of any town should be part and parcel of the country that surrounds them. Native materials, that belong to the very earth upon which the builders place them, make the most appropriate houses, he feels.

He believes also that they should, wherever possible, be placed as nature places them. Chalk rock lying flat harmonizes. Chalk rock placed on edge, to make its individual pieces seem larger, is quite another thing.

Mr. Wright, by the way, is laying out plans for the rebuilding and remodeling of London. No skyscrapers. Low buildings in the center of the town. Higher buildings surrounding them. Thus congestion will be avoided and in future wars the bombers will not have such a concentrated target.

This Kaltenborn Has Lived; Done A Lot of Things

About this man Kaltenborn, to whom you probably listen over the radio and who will address an audience in Sunset Auditorium on March 5:

Born Hans von Kaltenborn, in Milwaukee, and brought up in the town of Merrill, near there, he enlisted at 19 to serve in the Spanish American war. After the war Merrill was too small to hold him, and in 1902 he was off to New York by freight train and to Europe by cattle boat to see the Paris Exposition. He toured France that summer on a bicycle, learning the language and selling stereoscopes to the French to pay his way.

He returned to this country, got a reporter's job on the Brooklyn Eagle, and prepared himself for Harvard, which he entered as a special student in 1905. And he didn't pass his entrance examination in algebra till two weeks before he was elected to Phi Beta Kappa. In 1909 he graduated with honors.

It is a tradition in the Kaltenborn family that marriages are made at sea—a good tradition, too, as the GAZETTE editor, who met his wife on a Japanese steamer sailing out of Hong Kong will testify. On a transatlantic voyage Kaltenborn met the beautiful Baroness Olga Nordenflycht. In 1910 he went to Berlin and married her, bringing her back to Brooklyn and the Eagle.

Soon he branched out into writing editorials and interpretive articles. He expanded the family budget by giving lectures on current events, and rapidly developed his flair for talking to groups of people and conducting them into far fields of knowledge. He traveled. He studied. And you'll get the result of it all on March 5 at Sunset Auditorium.

Kit Whitman will make your reservation if you'll call her at 1222 or 618.

THE LEGION AUXILIARY HOLDS CARD PARTY TOMORROW NIGHT

Tomorrow night the American Legion Auxiliary will give a card party at the Legion Hall on Dolores street. There'll be bridge and whist and bingo. There'll also be a door prize and a prize for each table. Fortier's have donated one.

We lied to you last week when we said the cost would be thus and so. It will be 50 cents a person, \$2 a table. And for that you'll get refreshments, too. Any Auxiliary member will sell you a ticket, and the Carmel Grocery also has them.

Any way you look at it . . .
is the best
paper in
Carmel
Masten's
Gazette

"THE INFLUENCE OF SELECTIVE SERVICE ON EDUCATION"

Tuesday night the American Legion Auxiliary held its monthly meeting in which Elizabeth Priddy, a Salinas Junior College student, gave the Auxiliary an interesting and instructive talk. The subject was, "The Influence of Selective Service on Education."

In part Miss Priddy said, "From all sides there have been strident criticisms of this obviously needed measure. It has often been pointed out that the loss of school time will decrease the young person's future earning power. For several reasons this is not entirely true. First, from the standpoint of health, many a hard-working, one-meal-a-day student will find his potentialities for a longer and happier professional career strengthened after a year of the hard, but well-fed life in a conscription camp. Another, and more important aspect of the Selective Service training is the limitless opportunities for the college man to obtain further experience in his chosen field. A special placement bureau attempts in most cases to place trainees in departments in which they are already proficient. A last consideration is possibility that many an aimless drifter may find a niche for himself in future life from the experience in various jobs assigned him during his training period."

The sewing section of the Woman's Club will meet next Wednesday at La Ribera to sew and knit for Bundles for Britain.

Red Cross Seeks News of Sister of Carmel Man

It brings the war home to you a bit when you talk with those whose families are in occupied territory and can't be located. And it points up the splendid work the Red Cross is doing when you hear from these people and learn that this organization can sometimes find those who are otherwise unfindable.

Last week Edmond Capon, who has lived for 14 years on our Peninsula, got word from a brother-in-law in Bicknell, Ind., that the Red Cross had located his wife's mother, Mme. Victoria Godeaux, who lives in Valenciennes in Northern France, and that she was in good health. But he has still to hear from his sister in Belgium, or from his nephew who was born during the 1914 invasion, or his niece.

He last heard from them in a letter dated April 4, 1940, when Belgium was nervous concerning German designs and the nephew was already with the colors. Since then—nothing.

But heartened and guided by his brother-in-law's experience he has gone to the Carmel Red Cross, where machinery is being set in motion to bring word from overseas as to the health and whereabouts of his family. For the arm of mercy is as long as the arm of justice, and if there is anything to learn the Red Cross will learn it.

People read the advertisements in Masten's Gazette and enjoy them!

NEW HOME

\$10,500
ATTRACTIVE • BRAND NEW

3 Bedrooms, 2 Baths, Large Living Room
Dining Room—Kitchen
2-Car Garage, Sunny Patio, Central Furnace

BEAUTIFUL VIEW • IDEAL LOCATION
CLOSE TO BEACH

Terms

CARMEL REALTY COMPANY

OCEAN AVENUE • TELEPHONE 66

Sade's

Though Sade's is in other hands

It keeps its atmosphere,

Behind the bar Paul Swanson stands

As in another year.

It's still the Sade's that we knew

In happy days of yore,

With perfect drinks and viands too;

And what could man ask more



OPEN FROM 10 a.m. TO 1 a.m.

Consult the Yogi . . . He's Lots of Fun

TELEPHONE 679

AS THE CROW FRIES

COOPERATION

When a fire attacks a village, then the people leave their tillage
And you shortly find them coming on the run
To unite with all their neighbors in the dangers and the labors
Of a job that means a lot to everyone.
For they realize the urgency of any such emergency
And rush at once to meet the situation.
Nor do they turn up noses at the job of manning hoses
With persons of a lower social station.

When the threat of war is looming all the people come a-zooming
To get busy beating off the dread attack.
They will give without a measure of their lives and of their treasure
And they scorn the very thought of holding back.
They observe with greatest clarity the strength in solidarity.
They're ready and they're eager to unite.
Such a thing is only rational twist men or bodies national
Whenever it's a question of a fight.

It is thrilling and exciting, all this business of uniting,
And it gives a glimpse of heights to which we'd climb
If we'd turn from isolation and would try cooperation
Not alone when things are bad, but all the time.
For the forward path is beckoning, and strength beyond our reckoning
Will come to those who share a common plan.
We'll go onward hell-for-leather if in peace we'll get together
To serve the greater destiny of man.

United We Progress

These are trying times for those
who like to think in terms of the
future of the human race. Not
only in those nations which are
actually at war, but also in those
which are nominally or actually at
peace, the most compelling thoughts
of men are thoughts of conflagration.
Mankind's laboratory is abandoned
while we all turn out to fight
the fire, or to make plans to fight it
in case it sweeps our way.

Here in America, of course, we
are still considering ways of keeping
it at a distance. And though
our counsel is divided we have that
one thought in mind. Whether we
believe in all-out aid to Britain or
in minding our own business in the
hope that the fire over there will
burn itself out before it reaches us
we are for the most part concerned
with the preservation of our liberties
and our institutions and our
way of life.

This was as true in 1917 as it is
today, regardless of the "findings"
of those who declare that we were
dragged into the World War to
"save the investments of international
bankers" or to "enrich the munitions
makers" or such things. We went
into that war because we were
afraid to stay out, and while it is
doubtless true that people with
axes to grind did what they could
to grind them we would never have
taken up arms if we had not been
convinced that a German victory
would threaten things which we
held far dearer than our mere material
fortunes.

And up to the time of Versailles
we did well. We were on the defensive
then—even when we were chasing
the Kaiser's armies out of France.
We were on the defensive against
human division, human disruption,
and forces which threatened
the right of individuals all over

the world to live as equals in a
world governed for the benefit of
all.

You may ask what world I mean,
in the light of the inequalities and
injustices that existed then and exist
today. A dream world? Well, yes—but
something more than a mere dream.
We had gone part, and a good part,
of the way toward it. We had lost our
way often, had wandered and back-tracked
at times, but we were gradually making
headway.

We had seen the whole thing
threatened by the desire of one race
to dominate, just as we see it
threatened today. And under the
threat we performed wonders. We
did unite. We did sacrifice. We
did put out the fire. But unfortunately
when the fire was out we went home
to sleep. And now we see that the
embers have flared up again. We are
called from our beds once more, and
no matter what course we follow we
may be in there with the hoses before
we know it.

And all this occurred because we
forgot that progress is more than a
mere matter of avoiding destruction.
We failed to realize that the time
to go ahead is when there's nothing
to hold us back—no war, no famine,
no untoward hostility of nature. And
the way to go ahead is to go together.

The other day Wendell Willkie
told the Foreign Relations Committee,
"An attack against liberty in one part
of the world is a threat against liberty
in another part . . . If liberty is
destroyed in Britain, this constitutes a
real and immediate threat to liberty
in the United States." And he was
right. He stated the case admirably
as it regards the present crisis, which
is what matters at the moment, but
what he said was only part of the

larger view which has to do with
human destiny.

For if men only unite when their
liberties are threatened the best they
can do is stay where they are—if
they can even do that. If from
union in time of war they slip
away to division in time of peace,
then all the positive good that might
be wrung from war is lost. Thus
isolationism in time of peace is a
betrayal of those who go out to
shed their lives on the field of
battle.

The narrow interests of nations
and empires, like the narrow interests
of individuals, are bound to
conflict. But the true interests of
all men are one. And it is not only
our duty but our selfish right to do
what we can to promote the true
interests of all men wherever they
may be. In peace as in war, lethargy
and division make for weakness.
Purpose and solidarity in the
right make for strength.

When the present crisis is over
we are likely to forget this. It is
so easy to turn in upon ourselves.
The fire is out—let's go back to
bed and sleep till there's another
fire. That's what we have done in
the past, and there always has been
another fire sooner or later. But if
we persist in doing that we'll be
caught one day with our own house
burning, and richly will we deserve
it.

For there's something more to life
than merely sleeping and eating and
piling up what we can. There's
human destiny. If we don't realize
this neither we nor our lives—nor
our destiny itself, for that matter—
will amount to much.

+

Speculation

(A thought from Frederic Burt)

Perhaps there is some defect in
the mental structure of mankind
which causes the recurrent collapse
of the thing we call civilization.
Is it possible that the framework
of the mind cannot sustain a steady
growth of right accomplishment in
civics, morals and science? Or is
there some baleful inter-planetary
diffusion of shattering vibrations
which causes periodic and shocking
lapses in our bizarre parade from
ignorance to understanding? It is a
speculation, but—

All over our planet are evidences
of "lost" civilizations. How have
they become lost? Was the mental
structure of man too fragile to support
them? Did some cancerous unit
suddenly develop within and destroy
them? Something evidently did
just that—they are gone. And
succeeding generations pick over

the ruins amazedly.

In our present world we are witnessing
a mental convulsion which may well
go down in illy-written history as
the cause of another lost civilization:
just government degenerating into
brute force, international morals
scoffed at, science thrown to the
flames. This would be but a repetition
of what has happened in the past.
We cannot console ourselves with the
thought that the present degeneration
is safely localized across some sea—the
thing is with us in greater extent
than is realized.

Perhaps the whole mental field
of the world gets a sort of indigestion.
It may be able to take only a certain
amount of civilization after which it
crashes back to brutality. Witness
Alexander, pupil of Aristotle, slashing
a murderous path from the Danube to
India; Caesar, the patrician, slaying
from England to Egypt, parading as
a god; Attila, Genghis Khan—these
and their fanatical hordes like them
recurrently destroying the delicate
foundations of struggling civilization.

And now, Germanism. Are we
again faced with cosmic nausea?

+

White Cedars

(Continued from Page 1, Col. 3)

more than a mere building. Every
care will be exercised to make it a
structure which will not only be in
keeping with Carmel architecture
but will enhance the beauty and add
to the reputation of our village. A
sort of shrine which people will
come here particularly to visit.

Arnold Constable, the San Francisco
architect, who has made a specialty
of churches, will have charge of the
design. The property purchase was
negotiated by vestrymen Kenneth
Stephenson, Alfred Wheldon, Paul
Prince and Willard Wheeler, with
Mrs. Margaret Kilpatrick (the Herald
said "Hitchcock," but think nothing
of it) of Carmel Highlands, and the
price is said to have been \$12,000.

+

Masten's Gazette is the only Carmel
newspaper which has published
continuously under one owner since its
founding.

JOE MC ELDOWNEY

Rock and Cement Work

Black Dirt • General Hauling

P.O. Box 1166 • Telephone 363
Mission between 4th and 5th

STANIFORD'S

The vitamins gathered in Staniford's store

Will make you more healthy than ever before.

So make up the balance of needs dietetic

By taking these foods with the names alphabetic.

There's A, B and C, and there's D and there's G.

And oh, what we know about vitamin E!

They'll act as a tonic, build up your resistance

And keep those old colds that you hate at a distance.

Their value to humans, the doctors agree,

Is really as plain as your old A B C.

Telephone 150

MAYFAIR PLANS PLEASING TO COUNCIL

At a special meeting held at noon
on Tuesday, the city council approved
the plans for the garden studio
apartments to be erected by the
Mayfair Company, Ltd., at the
southeast corner of Seventh and
Lincoln streets.

The plans, prepared by Jon
Konigshofer, call for 12 studio
apartments, each with a separate
entrance through its own walled
garden, and the councilmen present
were unanimous in declaring that
this new project promised a delightful
addition to our village architecture.

+

It isn't in the book . . . but it's no
secret! 213—yes, 213—is our telephone
number.

The Snack

Restaurant and
Tap Room

Mr. and Mrs. David Arnold

The unique
spot
for a "Spot"

Ocean Avenue
Corner Monte Verde

For

WASHINGTON'S BIRTHDAY

You will want
a particularly
fine cut of
meat—

Perhaps a
rib Roast
or a
large Steak . . .
a leg of
lamb, or
a chicken
or two—

and of course
there is only one
place where
real quality
combines with
real value

VINING'S MEAT MARKET

Dolores Street
Telephone 200

PLAZA FUEL CO.

Wood • Kindling • Coal

BUILDING MATERIAL

JUNIPERO AT SIXTH • TELEPHONE 180

LETTERS...

We Sort of Like this Letter To And About Us From George Marion

Dear Dick:

"A Hit—a very palpable hit!"

We are well aware of your versatility both in prose and metre, augmented by observation—that quality so necessary to the chronicler of current events—hence we see in you an editorial host who provides both entertainment and information.

Long life to Masten's Gazette! And—permit me to enclose not the least in importance—my check for subscription.

Sincerely,

GEORGE MARION

And here's one from one of the most important newspaper men on the Pacific Coast, who has edited small papers and big, and chains of papers. Unfortunately we are not at liberty to give his official title, but we can't pass up printing his reaction to our first edition.

Dear Dick:

I can hardly wait for Vol. 1 No. 2!!!! What a pluperfect and satisfying thrill there was for me in Masten's Gazette. The name alone is worth the subscription price to anyone whose imagination is working regularly. I can hear the swish of the pine trees and the roll of the surf as I read. A flavor all its own is definitely and pleasantly present in that rare and juicy Vol. 1 No. 1. Dick is Editor and Publisher. And Hildreth is Business and Advertising Manager. It's all too grand for words. Every working stiff newsmen in the United States will be envious when he hears. Except for having a proprietary interest through being a buddy of old AWOL days, I, too, should feel those green-eyed pangs. As it is, I'm wild about the whole idea. The Gazette, long may it rave. Give me \$2 worth, quick. And when that runs out, \$2 worth more. My heartfelt best wishes to the venture, and love to you all.

As ever,

Rod

BUNDLES FOR BRITAIN DOLL TEA PROVES HUGE SUCCESS

The "Doll Tea," given by Mrs. Alton Walker last Thursday afternoon for the Bundles for Britain fund, proved a great success. Nearly a hundred persons gathered at the home of Mrs. Walker on the Point, for a cup of tea and a glimpse of the fine doll collection, and, at the close of the afternoon, it was found that \$67 had been left as offerings for the British relief fund.

Besides Mrs. Walker's own interesting collection, many dolls had been lent to her for the occasion by friends, Miss Dora Dutton, Mrs. O. W. Lee, Mrs. W. G. Allen and Robert Emmett O'Brien being among those who brought their dolls over for the afternoon.

Tickets were sold for a lovely French doll donated by the Jack and Jill Shop. Assisting the hostess was her sister, Miss Sally Rogers.

Tonight another Bundles for Britain card party is taking place at La Ribera.

Next Thursday there will be a tea from 3 to 5 at the home of Tilly Polak at Alta and Junipero streets.

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WOMEN VOTERS HEAR OF LEGISLATION IN RESPECT

Mrs. Archer Taylor, State league chairman of the department of Social Welfare and of its sub-section on public assistance, lectured the

Monterey County League of Women Voters at its meeting held at La Ribera last Tuesday. For over an hour, Mrs. Taylor discussed proposed legislation relating to public assistance, giving a sharp and thorough analysis of a number of bills at present in, or close to, the legislative hopper.

Preceding Mrs. Taylor's talk, Mrs. Carl Voss of Salinas, president of the Monterey County League, discussed the organization of the League and a plan presented by the expansion committee. Proposed by-laws were read by Mrs. Law, who is the new corresponding and recording secretary.

At the close of the meeting, tea was served.

Red Cross Will Hold Institute Next Week

Definition and improvement of Red Cross work for enlisted men in this military area will be the purpose of a Red Cross Institute to be held at the San Carlos Hotel next week, beginning on Monday, Feb. 24, and continuing through Friday, Feb. 28. The meetings, which will be held between the hours of 9:15 and 4 each day, will be under the direction of A. L. Schafer, manager of the Pacific Area.

The keynote of the Institute will be sounded at a luncheon to be held at the hotel on Monday at 12:15. And on Wednesday at 7:30 there will be a special dinner at La Playa. Reservations for this dinner, which will cost \$1.12, including tax and

tips, should be made with La Playa management by Tuesday evening.

Dr. G. H. Taubles, chairman of the Carmel chapter, urges not only officers and members of the board of directors of our local unit but also as many volunteer workers as possible to attend the various Institute sessions, and particularly the dinner on Wednesday night.

In addition to Mr. Schafer, the following Red Cross notables will be present: Mrs. Marjorie Williams, Executive Secretary of the Los Angeles Chapter; Mrs. Mabel Axline, Director of Volunteer Services in the Pacific Area; Miss Josephine McNamara, General Field Representative; Mr. Carl Belliston, First Aid Field Representative, and Mr. Richard Gordon, Field Director at Fort Ord.

+

If you have a sewing machine

you can spare, will you please call Miss Jane Burritt, Manager of the Carmel Red Cross War Relief Work Room, and tell her to come and get it?

It need not be a gift. It can be lent until the pitiful needs of sufferers in war-torn Europe have been met, or for as long as you can spare it. It need not have all the latest improvements, if only it will run, so that willing hands of volunteer workers at the Work Room can turn out more garments for war refugees.

The Work Room, in its new quarters on the second floor off the Golden Bough Court, is busy every week day. This week another great packing case will be on its way—probably for much-bombed England—filled with dresses for girls and women, scarves, layettes and other much needed garments, all of

Garbage

(Continued from Page 1, Col. 5)

garbage along the wayside. There are those who do that, you know.

Perhaps a general disposal district, embracing this whole area may be formed. But in relation to Carmel's own part of the difficulty, it is felt that the best thing to do might be to have the Carmel Sanitary District, which takes in a good part of the unincorporated areas surrounding our village, assume charge of the present collection service by contract. It could charge the total costs of service on the District tax rate, which is at present only about 14 cents, as against an allowed 40.

Fresno has a more or less similar plan, and costs per house over there run 45 cents a month as compared with 75 cents here.

This would make possible the meeting of the emergency without raising collection costs to those who pay them. And it would also bring everybody in on the service so that there would not be the same temptation as now to save a few cents by sneaking the bottles and cans and other less appealing things onto the neighbors' lots or the city streets in the wee sma' hours.

It would also spare rental agents the necessity of paying Mr. Roscelli for service rendered to tenants who leave without straightening out their affairs with him. At the special meeting of the council last Tuesday it was brought out that one real estate office had in a single year been saddled with \$337 in such costs.

Some people are so thoughtless.

Denny-Watrous Management presents

Troupers of the Gold Coast in

"THE GIRL OF GOLDEN GULCH"

with Olio

Directed by Ronald Telfer

TOMORROW NIGHT AT 8:40 • ALSO SATURDAY & SUNDAY

First Theater, Monterey

Tickets \$1.10, 55c at Staniford's



Burgess Auto Service

The Burgess Auto Service
Is here to treat you right.
There's nothing that can swerve us
From this by day or night.
We'll do the things your car requires
We'll keep your spark plugs clean
We'll sell you oil, and Goodrich Tires,
And Fire Chief gasoline.

Day Telephone 419
Night Telephone 621-W
and 668-J

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SPECIAL

661-RP Table Model Record-Maker—Complete radio-phonograph combination with record-maker and microphone. Six-tube, 110 volt AC, superheterodyne. Self-contained antenna and 6-inch speaker, automatic volume control, level-indicator. Records any standard broadcast or through the microphone. Also will play all recordings.

Priced at only
\$59.95

And many other table models
for your selection

DOLORES STREET

Telephone 463

WALDORF COCKTAIL LOUNGE

Entertainment Every Night
by MERILYN BRUCE
and BILL PIERCE

We Serve Only the Best
of Liquors

Alvarado Street, Monterey

KIP'S FOOD CENTER

The meeting place of
Carmelites who know

Values

And demand freshness
and variety

NO OTHER STORE IN TOWN RE-
QUIRES THE SERVICES OF TWELVE
CLERKS TO HANDLE THEIR BUSI-
NESS—THAT MEANS SOMETHING

Groceries, meats,
vegetables, wines, liquors

LOWEST PRICES

Ocean Avenue at San Carlos

Free Delivery

Telephones 167 and 168

them new and all made of warm, durable wool. But more could be on their way, if only those two sewing machines were available.

Perhaps if two persons do not appear to lend machines, someone reading this appeal will buy a machine (there are good second-hand ones available for about \$18) and contribute it to the Work Room. The women and girls, huddling in cold, damp bomb shelters, warmed by the garments made by the machine, would never know the donor, but they would be thankful, nevertheless, with a gratefulness that we who live in warm, safe houses never can know.

Greyhound Cancel Bus Schedules

Greyhound bus schedules in and out of Carmel were cancelled last Sunday about ten minutes before the 6:05 bus was supposed to leave. While tickets were being sold the telephone rang and it was announced that there'd be no bus. And there was no bus.

This had nothing to do with the through schedules south by way of the San Simeon Highway, which were discontinued long ago because of weather and slide conditions. It is the Greyhound shuttle service to Monterey.

Tickets are still being sold at the local office and are honored on Bay Rapid Transit busses between here and Monterey.

Abalone League

If you want to play ball with the Abalone League this year you'd better go up to Stanford's or over to Sunset School and sign up. A score or so of prospective players had registered and left their dollar by yesterday morning, and in order to get things organized the powers that be have set Tuesday, Feb. 25, as a deadline. Bat wielders of the fair sex are particularly needed, but no one will be turned down for reasons of gender.

COUNCIL CONSIDERS ABOLISHING PARKS COMMISSION

Suggestion was made at Tuesday's council meeting that the Commissioner of Streets take over the duties of the Parks and Playgrounds Commission. But it is still only in the suggestion stage.

There was talk, too, of making facilities for tree planting available to citizens—getting small trees started so that people who want to beautify Carmel by planting them will be able to secure them without too much expense.

People read the advertisements in Masten's Gazette and enjoy them!

POLICE ★ BLOTTER

Burglars who broke into the Carmel Library last week-end had at least a little sense of fair play. They took \$27.03 in cash, but they left a nickel on an IOU voucher for a book let out without payment, so none of the librarians would have to pay it, and placed voucher and coin in a conspicuous spot.

They took some vouchers and personal checks endorsed for deposit which will do them no good. They might mail them back if they see this, just to save the library authorities annoyance. They can use the extra three cents for that.

Overlooked or scorned was a roll of one dollar in pennies.

They got in by breaking a window on the balcony, to which they apparently mounted by means of a drain pipe. The stone with which they did the breaking was found on the library floor, and provides a signature which, along with the time of their visit, would seem to identify them as the same marauders as raided the Snack a week earlier.

Some time in the latter part of yesterday morning Dona Mallon and Harold Erickson started out from their homes near First and Junipero to see the world. And consequently police cars dashed hither and yon, the police radio buzzed (or whatever you call it) and policemen and firemen and just ordinary citizens combed the canyons and thickets of Carmel.

They found the youngsters had been seen at the school grounds during the noon hour. But the trail ended there. Then at 4:30 a lady recognized them, playing near La Playa Hotel. And the village sat back and sighed with relief.

HIGH SCHOOL STUDENTS TO EXHIBIT PLANT

Last Monday night there was a meeting of the committee for completion of the High School. The vote on the bonds will be taken on March 20. Between this time and that a committee of High School students plans to hold open house up there to show both the beauties and the inadequacies of the plant as now constituted. Arthur Strasburger is chairman of this group.

Gold Coast

(Continued from Page 1, Col. 4)
and Hazel Shepard. Bill is always a properly hateful villain.

As for the plot, well, it concerns itself with the eternal and eternally victorious struggle of nobility and purity against black-hearted villainy. And it has everything that you demand of a melodrama—gold as well as papers to be stolen, the usual lock to clear up identity, gunsmoke and a swell fight. If it is short on anything, we'd say it might have a little more suspense between acts. The author gets his characters into plenty of trouble but he doesn't have the heart to leave them there while the scenes are being shifted.

In this respect it is not as good as "The King and Queen of Gamblers," which was the Troupers' last production. But that show happened to be in a class by itself, and any melodrama could fall short of it and still be great entertainment.

The Olio, at which Eddie George appears for the first time as master of ceremonies, presents some good numbers, among them Bob McMenamin's "A Bell Hop's Lament," "She Was Happy Till She Met You," with Roland Scheffler, Martha Welty and Barbara Stitt, and "Napanee," with Louise Welty, Bob McMenamin and the Indians. These last, Fred and James Meagher and Milton Stitt, are side splitting in their blankets and regalia. In fact, those Meagher boys are a show in themselves when they don their makeup.

Then of course there are the charming little Hildebrand Sisters, without whom no Gold Coast Olio would be complete, the knockout quartet from "Rigoletto" and the ever-popular "Bushes at the Bottom of the Garden," as well as a number of other good acts.

The performance will be repeated on Friday, Saturday and Sunday nights, Feb. 21, 22 and 23, at 8:40, and if you want to be amused you might drop over to the First Theater and see what the Troupers of the Gold Coast have to offer. For you'll certainly have fun.

PINE INN OPENING PUT OFF TILL APRIL FIRST

Harrison Godwin announces that the date of the reopening of Pine Inn has been moved back from March 1 to April 1. It hasn't been exactly building weather, and certain unforeseen problems have added to the delay caused by the deluge. But he promises to have something appealing to show us all on April Fool's day.

LA COLLECTA CLUB

La Collecta Club held its meeting last Wednesday at the home of Mrs. Howard Timbers. At the same time it celebrated the birthday of Mrs. C. E. Newton. The members were entertained by Genevieve Nichols, who spoke to them about American types of music, playing several pieces on the piano—"Cat and the Mouse," by Aaron Copeland, and "Harmonica" and "Turkey in the Straw" by Guion. Miss Nichols then played one of her own compositions, "Waltz Louise," written for her sister.

Mrs. Timbers' decorations were in the spirit of Washington's Birthday, with red, white, and blue flowers, and tiny hatchet-shaped sandwiches.

Those who were the guests of honor, besides Mrs. Newton, were

Mrs. Leon Whitsell, and Mrs. Duntley, of Los Angeles, and Mrs. Vincent Torras.

The next meeting of the club will be held at the home of Mrs. Inies Warren.

It isn't in the book... but it's no secret! 213—yes, 213—is our telephone number.

PLAYHOUSE MONTE VERDE AT EIGHTH Exclusive Showing

"The Fugitive"

Starring Ralph Richardson
("Four Feathers" and "Citadel")
and Diana Wynyard
("Cavalcade")

Fri., Sat., Sun., Feb. 21 to 23
Shows 7 and 9
Sunday Matinee 2:30

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Monday, February 24, 10 a.m.

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And make you ask for more when you are through.
And when you taste its cakes and pies you'll open up enraptured eyes

And pinch yourself to see if you're awake.
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And tell the world they sure know how to bake.

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ON THE SCREEN



The Playhouse

Ted Kuster returned from San Francisco yesterday, jubilant over his early booking of "Night Train," the British thriller which is packing 'em in at two New York theaters and is said to excel "The Lady Vanishes" in suspense and excitement.

The Playhouse film for this week-end is also a British picture, "The Fugitive," starring Ralph Richardson, the brilliant English actor who played so magnificently in "Four Feathers" and "The Citadel." He is supported by lovely Diana Wynyard, whose memorable performance in Noel Coward's "Cavalcade" regrettably marked a five-year retirement from the screen in favor of the London stage.

"The Fugitive," though produced during the first year of the war, is not a war picture, but a brilliant and fascinating study of a happy little middle-class family suddenly caught in the toils of the law through a slip committed by the husband, leading to a greater crime and a dramatic crisis said to be tops in emotional intensity.

An additional item of interest, besides current news, is a March of Time issue entitled "Spoils of Conquest," a thorough depiction of the Dutch East Indies and Singapore territory on which several nations are at the moment casting covetous eyes. The program will play three days, Friday through Sunday, with the usual Sunday matinee.

Carmel Theatre

Tomorrow and Saturday nights the Carmel Theatre will show "Foreign Correspondent," with Joel McCrea, Laraine Day and Herbert

Marshall. It is the rapid-fire story of a crime reporter on a New York daily who is sent to Europe to ferret out some facts. In an amazing series of adventures he digs up a dangerous international intrigue. Sounds interesting.

"Hudson's Bay" starts on Sunday, along with March of Time No. 5. Paul Muni is the star, and along with him are Gene Tierney, Laird Cregar, John Sutton, Virginia Field, Vincent Price and Nigel Bruce. It depicts the adventures of an exiled cavalier of the court of Charles the Second and two French Canadian fur trappers in the days when America had not yet been scratched.

Remember "Four Daughters" and "Four Wives"? Now it's "Four Mothers," with Priscilla, Rosemary and Lola Lane and Gale Page, assisted by Claude Rains, Jeffrey Lynn and Eddie Albert. It is coming next Wednesday. And among those who have watched the four Lemp girls move along the screen of life have another treat in store for them. On the same bill is "Romance of the Rio Grande," with Cesar Romero and Patricia Morrison.

Tonight "South of Pago Pago" and "Michael Shayne, Private Detective" have their last showing.

At the State

"Little Nellie Kelly" tonight. Tomorrow and Saturday, "Trail of Vigilantes," with Franchot Tone, Mischa Auer and Andy Devine, and "Victory," with Frederic March and Betty Field.

Sunday, Monday and Tuesday, Rosalind Russell and Melvyn Douglas in "This Thing Called Love."

Mrs. Sampson Has Scout Troop As Her Guests

Twenty-two Scouts, an Indian chief in full regalia, and Bob Harnisch filed into Normandy Inn last Thursday evening for a Court of Honor and a dinner given them by Mrs. Mabel Sampson, herself an associate member of the Boy Scouts of America. The Scouts were members of Troop 86. Bob is their scout leader. And Chief Red Eagle of the Choctaw tribe, who was one of Buffalo Bill's guides, is at once their mascot and their pride.

A big fire was burning in the great fireplace at the end of the room, and after the dinner had been tucked away with the enthusiasm and dispatch which may be expected when Scout meets turkey, Chief Red Eagle distributed the awards which the boys had won in their scouting.

One year service stars went to Phil Malloway, Russell Bohlke, John Mooring, Arthur Temple-

man, Louis Levinson, Jr., Bob Holm, Jim Kelsey, Ty Hook, George Moller and Bud Yerkes. Bob Holm got a patrol leader badge, Eddie Jordan an interpreter's strip, Ty Hook and Arthur Templeman got second class scout badges, John Mooring a first class badge, Bud Yerkes a Star Scout badge, Bob Holm and Jim Kelsey perfect attendance badges, and Harvey Gardner a merit badge sash along with expressions of hope that he would soon be an Eagle Scout. Morton Bates, who has recently joined the troop, coming from Shanghai, was given official welcome, along with a membership card.

This is the second time that Mrs. Sampson has played hostess for Troop 86, and she told us that it is to be an annual affair. And as though to add a bit of color and excitement, the Fire Department truck was outside, purely by coincidence, when the boys arrived and its crew was engaged in practice drill.

People read the advertisements in Masten's Gazette and enjoy them!

Knudsen

(Continued from Page 1, Col. 2)

does he seem to see anything wrong with the automobile industry's announcement that it is starting to tool up for 1942 model automobiles, when the country is in crying need of machine tools to bring our new defense plants into operation.

No one campaigned more persistently than I to get one man control of defense production, and I strongly recommended Mr. Knudsen. It is with great reluctance that I conclude that he is not measuring up to his great test, and that the President should replace him at once with someone who has the vision and the guts to whip our great productive capacity into line for defense production, and no personal interests to prevent his doing so.

When these things are pointed out, Mr. Knudsen directs attention to the large defense contracts placed with the automobile companies. Yes, they are large, but it needs to be said that practically all of them are to be filled in new plants, and that to date the industry has refused to let anything interfere with automobile production. Proof that thrusts aside all explanations and excuses are those 2,300,000 automobiles produced since October, while 73% of our vital defense industries lack sufficient labor to operate at full capacity.

Since Mr. Knudsen has failed to find a way to supply the skilled labor to operate these industries at anywhere near capacity, and apparently does not think it his job to do so, the President had better replace Mr. Knudsen at the earliest possible moment. With England hanging on until we can bring her aid, and with world history trembling in the balance, we cannot afford to tolerate for another day a man in charge of Defense Production who acts as if planes, ships, guns and tanks were frosting to be added to our cake, after our peacetime industries have filled their maws to the full from the armament boom.

Sunset School Menu

February 24-28, 1941

Monday: Cream of spinach soup, string beans, tomato stew, fruit salad, chocolate blanc mange.

Tuesday: Tomato-rice soup, carrots, scalloped potatoes, ham, vegetable salad, ice cream.

Wednesday: Vegetable beef soup, artichokes, baked limas, cottage cheese and pear salad, jello.

Thursday: Cocoa, peas, hot dogs, fruit salad, ice cream.

Friday: Oyster soup, corn, baked squash, tuna and macaroni salad, fruit cup.

DATE FOR LEGION BRIDGE LESSONS IS FEB. 28

The series of bridge lessons which the American Legion Auxiliary is to give will begin on Feb. 28, and will continue each Friday evening thereafter. They cost only 25 cents a lesson, and will be directed by Commander Earl W. Jukes, who taught bridge professionally in New York. If you're interested call Mrs. Lee Gottfried at 936 or Commander Jukes at Monterey 3971.

It isn't in the book... but it's no secret! 213—yes, 213—is our telephone number.

DICK COLLINS' ACCIDENT

Dick Collins is laid up in the Peninsula Community Hospital, as the result of an accident up Jacks Peak way, in which he suffered a dislocated hip. When we dropped in on him at the week-end he said he'd probably be there for a couple of weeks.

And he's allowed to see visitors.

Masten's Gazette is sort of slender yet. But so was David when he met Goliath.

J. WEAVER KITCHEN

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